

At Oramand were
ing: Captain Murphy, Frank P.
Jell De las Rias, Stephen Crane,
B. Ritter, James Redigan, Murray No-
les, Emilio Marquis Granier, William
Hughes, C. P. Montgomery, James Francis-
co, N. D. Smith, Modest Leon, Manned Gon-
zales, Julius Rodbar, Santiago Diaz.
News of the Dauntless
W. A. Biabea, owner of the Dauntless, re-
ceived the following telegram from Miami
this morning:
Dauntless rescued large body of men and
cargo from No Name Key. Many in helpless
condition. Will wait and meet Commodore or
some vessel and deliver men and cargo to her,
and will report as per signals seen at Miami.
Will return as soon as we meet Commodore or
other vessel, probably Sunday.
Nothing further has been heard from the
men. Captain Broward, owner of the Three
Friends, has applied for permission for that
vessel to go to the rescue of the Com-
modore.
Treachery on Board?
Cubans here intimate that there was
treachery aboard the Commodore, and that
she was sunk by some one who had scut-
tled her.
Her cargo was as follows: Forty boxes of
cannons, containing 1,000 pounds; two
of electrical apparatus; forty bundles
of dynamite, containing 200 sticks; 203,000
cartridges; 800 machetes; four boxes of
drugs and three bundles of clothing.
The cruiser Newark is now anchored off
the St. John's bar.
KILLED 1,100 INSURGENTS!
And Spain's Loss in This Battle in the Phil-
ippines Was Only 23 Men!
Madrid, Jan. 2.—A dispatch from Manila
says that the rebels have been signally de-
feated at Balacan. According to the dis-
patch, 1,100 of the insurgents were killed,
including General Ensergo. Seven cannon
were captured.
The Spanish loss is placed at 23 killed and
68 wounded. The date on which the en-
gagement occurred is not given.
PALMER AS A SAMARITAN.
Actress Kate Blythe, III and Destitute in Chi-
cago, Cared for by the
Manager.
Chicago, Jan. 2.—A. M. Palmer appeared
the role of the Good Samaritan to-day
and was the means, no doubt, of saving the
life of a well-known young actress. She
is Miss Kate Blythe, who appeared here
a few months ago, in "A Great Diamond
Robbery," and who is remembered well
for her excellent work in some of Charles
Reichman's companies.
Early last October Miss Blythe was
taken ill. She was supplied with means
then, stopped at a good hotel and was at-
tended by a well-known physician. But
her continued illness cut deep into her sav-
ings, and she was compelled to move, until
at last found herself in a cheap lodg-
ing-house on State street. There a doctor
tended her at times, but, as there seemed
to be no money in sight, his visits be-
came rarer and fewer, until he ceased coming
altogether.
Palmer learned of the circumstances
y through a young man, who was
bing for the trer of the Actors'
Dropping and a dinner
ement, Mr. Palmer hastened to the
le of the young woman, secured a
u, paid for her trer for lodg-
and sent her to St. Luke's
be treated until well. Miss
ly lives in Buffalo, but she
aged from them when she
tage.

Where the Black Bag and Money Were Stolen.
Philip Weinberg & Co. are looking for \$800 that disappeared from their Broad-
way store. It was intended to pay the wages of their factory hands, and
vanished during the afternoon. It is supposed to have been taken from the book-
keeper's desk while the employees were searching for a diamond ring that a woman
customer had lost. The ring was found, but nobody knows who the woman was.
THROWN FROM TRAIN.
Continued from First Page.
When the body. He will have it forwarded
to the mother's home in Rochester.
From other sources it was learned that
Scranton came to New York in search of
employment. Two weeks ago he left his
widowed mother and sisters in Rochester,
his ambition being to live and make money
in a large city. He had understood that
he could secure a place under this friend.
But when he got to New York, he learned
that at present there was no place for
him. This information he had told his
cousin, I. Elbert Scranton, a youth of his
own age, who is employed by his father,
at No. 1 West Thirty-fourth street, this
city. The New York cousin, hearing of
his relative's quest, had invited him out
to his father's home, in Mount Vernon,
to spend the Sunday before last. Charles
went, and seemed to enjoy himself.
When the body was found on the track
here, were so few marks discernible that
it did not seem as if the young man had
been struck by a train. Dr. Samuel Long,



RAVE FIREMAN HOWE SAVING THREE LIVES AT A LEXINGTON AVENUE FIRE.

BLACK BAG AND MONEY VANISHED.

Ph. Weinberg & Co. Mys- teriously Robbed in Broad Daylight.

Woman Pricing Furs Lost a Ring; While Employees Searched, Bag Was Stolen.

Two Men Who Were Looking at Goods May Have Been Con- federates.

FACTORY HANDS' WAGES TAKEN.

Loss Was Not Discovered Until the Ring Had
Been Found and the Owner Had De-
parted Shedding Tears of Joy—Po-
lice Hint at Robbers Inside.

A black bag has disappeared from the
cashier's desk in the fur store of Philip
Weinberg & Co., at No. 528 Broadway.
The bag contained \$800, with which the
firm intended to pay its employees in the
manufacturing department for a week's
work.

It happened on Friday, which is pay day.
The bookkeeper had carefully counted out
the wages, placed the several amounts in
little envelopes, tied the envelopes in bun-
dles and placed the bundles in the black
bag. Then he busied himself with other
matters. Those affairs and an exciting
incident of the afternoon have dimmed the
bookkeeper's recollection of where he
placed the bag. He thinks he put it in
the safe. One of the employees remembers
to have seen it on the long desk with a
glass screen, which has one small opening
just over this desk, through which the
cashier receives and pays out money. The
bag was at one time that afternoon within
arm's reach of that aperture. It was
there at 4 o'clock. At 5:15 o'clock the por-
ter called for the bag that he might con-
vey it, according to custom, to Mr. Wein-
berg, in the factory above.

"There it is," said the bookkeeper, as he
waved a hand toward the open safe where
there was a compartment for the accom-
modation of the bag.

"It's not there," the porter said.
The bookkeeper left his books and looked
he searched the safe and the desks. There
was no trace of the bag, and detectives
have found no sign of it since that day.

Who took it?
Detectives cross-examined employees as to
who had been in the store. Everybody
remembered three customers about whom
the detectives wanted more information
than could be furnished. There were two
men. They wanted to see some fur jack-
ets, suitable for presents for women. They
bought nothing, and went away just be-
fore or just after a woman rushed into
the store exclaiming that she had lost a
diamond ring.

She was very respectable in appearance.
Her voice was low, and her speech refined.
Her costume was simple but elegant. Her
hands were small and thin. She was pos-
sibly forty years old. She had been in the
store earlier in the afternoon looking at
furs. The clerk who served her noticed
that she wore two rings, one of plain gold
and one a marquise with a large turquoise
surrounded by pure white diamonds.

It was the latter ring she had lost. Her
finger was thinner than it had been, she
said, and the ring must have slipped off
while she was handling the furs, for she
had a glove on when she entered and had
put it off on when she left the store. Her
face was pale and she showed signs of ex-
haustion.

Louis Clark, Jr., a member of the firm,
several clerks and the bookkeeper joined
in the hunt for the ring. The woman said the
ring was worth \$500.

The two men who did not buy were not
noticed, if, indeed, they were still in the
store. No one was behind the screen in
the office. All were trying to find the ring.
And they found it. It had fallen into the
cuff of a beautiful mink jacket worth as
much as the woman claimed her ring was.

The owner seized the ring, kissed it, al-
most cried over it. She thanked everybody,
and went away with beaming face. That
was 5 o'clock, fifteen minutes before the
black bag was missed.

Mr. Weinberg would not consider as
probable a suggestion that the lady's loss
of the ring was part of a plot to rob the
store.

In the meantime the firemen had arrived.
Deputy Chief Purroy came on the scene
with the first engine and soon ordered sec-
ond and third alarms sent out. Lines of
hose were run into the building, and after
an hour's hard work the fire was got under
control. Proprietor Schwartz estimates his
loss at \$10,000. It is covered by insurance.

While the firemen were at work on the
flames two men were seen coming out of a
tailor shop next door to the burning build-
ing with rolls of cloth under their arms. A
policeman arrested them. At the station
house they described themselves as William
Winner, of No. 21 Clinton place, and John
Hall, of No. 121 East Houston street. It
was at first thought that they were con-
nected with the fire in some way.

Fight with the Proprietor.

A large crowd followed the policeman and
his prisoners to the station house. At the
same time an exciting fight was taking place
opposite the burning building. A news-
paper reporter questioned Proprietor
Schwartz concerning his loss. Schwartz
was excited and misinterpreted the report-
er's questions. He struck the newspaper
man in the face, knocking him down, but
a dozen of Schwartz's friends joined him and
a desperate fight ensued. The police re-
serves, under Captain Hogan, and some of
Inspector Brooks's staff, ran to the scene of
the struggle with drawn clubs. Patrolman
William Leonard was the first to arrive.

They worked their way into the crowd,
and finally dragged out the reporter.
Policeman Leonard received a severe cut
on the arm and wrist, and was attended
by an ambulance surgeon. The reporter
will ask for a warrant for Schwartz's
arrest.

Engineer Davis, of Engine Company No.
23, was cut on the head by falling glass
as he was about to enter the house after
the fire had been extinguished. He was
taken to the hospital.

A fire occurred in Liberty Hall last Mon-
day. It was caused by an electric light
wire. It was thought at first that yester-
day's blaze was of the same origin.
An investigation proved, however, that the
gas meter, which is near the furnace in
the cellar, had exploded.

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Portland's Mayor Gives Away Most of His Income—Says It's Too Large.

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Auditor C. J. ... one-half of
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FATAL FIGHT IN BROADWAY ARENA.

Pugilist Duffy Collapses After His Fight, and Will Die.

Manager O'Rourke, the Ref- eree, and Duffy's Op- ponent Arrested.

The Bout Not a Hard One, and Not a Knockdown Blow Struck.

TAKEN TO ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

An Operation Performed, but the Physicians
Say the Fighter Cannot Survive.
Father of the Horton
Law Present.

What will undoubtedly prove to be a fatal
boxing contest was held in the arena of
the Broadway Athletic Club, opposite Va-
derley place, last night. James Duffy, a
Boston pugilist, who had just finished box-
ing a ten-round bout with George Justice,
of this city, collapsed just after being as-
sisted from the inner ring by his seconds,
and was carried to the rear of the club-
house in an unconscious condition, from
which he had not rallied up to a late hour.

The news of the critical condition was
suppressed by the management of the club
until the other contests were finished and
the crowd dismissed. Dr. J. H. P. Hodg-
son, of Washington square, who was hur-
riedly called, examined the lad and gave
it as his opinion that the boxer was in a
critical condition and would not recover.

Club Officials Arrested.

Then a call was sent to St. Vincent's
Hospital for an ambulance and the dying
boy was removed, after which Manager
Tom O'Rourke, referee; Richard Roche and
George Justice, Duffy's opponent, were
placed under arrest by Acting Inspector Al-
laire. They were locked up in the Fifteenth
Precinct Station, on Mercer street.

Duffy, the injured boxer, was not known
in this city until last night. He is a well-
built boy, weighing about 118 pounds, and
looked to be in condition to engage in a
contest for ten rounds with a boy of Jus-
tice's ability. Neither of them were of suf-
ficient standing in the pugilistic line to ex-
cite anything more than ordinary interest
in their efforts.

The Bout Not a Hard One.

The bout was a series of wild swings on
the part of justice with his right hand,
and, although Duffy had a sufficient knowl-
edge of the game to block these blows dur-
ing the first five rounds, it was noticed that
he weakened perceptibly in the succeeding
rounds, during which Justice had more suc-
cess in getting in his right-hand swings
and blows on the Boston boxer's face and
neck. Although fully twenty of these land-
ed, none was of sufficient force to knock
him down or even make him groggy. In
fact, Duffy was strong enough to walk to
his chair and assist in the removing of his
gloves while the referee was rendering his
decision.

As he was leaving the ring by climbing
through the ropes he gave a deep sigh, and
one of the spectators called to his seconds,
who turned just in time to save Duffy from
falling headlong into the boxes that sur-
round the ring. It was thought that he
was merely suffering from a fainting spell.

Tom O'Rourke, who had followed him
back to the dressing rooms, applied restora-
tives and ice and used all the means in
his power to revive Duffy.

Doctor Says Duffy Will Die.

All attempts were futile and then several
messages were sent out for physicians,
which brought Dr. Hodgson, who, after a
careful examination, gave it as his opinion
that the boxer was suffering from a com-
pression of the base of the brain, brought
about by excitement and indigestion.

He also stated that the boxer was serious-
ly ill and would probably die without re-
gaining his senses.

As soon as this statement was made by
the physician, Police Captain (Horton) and
Inspector Allaire, who made the arrests
mentioned.

Sigmund Lissauer, a school teacher, of
No. 254 Stanton street, had a room on the
third floor. He was asleep when the fire
started. The smoke soon filled the room
and he awoke. He climbed out on the fire
escape and started to go down the
ladder. He had just reached the second
floor when there was an explosion, prob-
ably caused by a back draught. The win-
dow on the second floor was blown out.

The force of the explosion blew Lissauer
from the fire escape into the air. He
landed twenty feet below. Dr. Huber, of
Gouverneur Hospital, attended him. His
injuries were severe. Besides being badly
burned, his right leg and hip were frac-
tured. The doctors think he will die.

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HEROIC LIFE SAVERS AT TWO LEXINGTON SIDELIFES.

Citizens Rescue an Uncon- scious Policeman from Liberty Hall.

He Had Volunteered to Warn the Occupants of the Building.

His Rescuers Have Their Hair Singed Off While Carrying Him Out.

SPECTATORS THREATEN TWO THIEVES AND CHEER AN ACT OF HEROISM.

Robbers Take Advantage of the Excitement
to Loot a Nearby Store—A Newspaper
Men Assaulted by the Friends
of a Burned-Out Tenant.

Six persons were injured at a fire that
was replete with sensational incidents
shortly after 9 o'clock yesterday morning,
in Liberty Hall, at No. 257 to 263 East
Houston street. There were several daring
attempts at rescue, and a number of fights.
While the excitement was at its height two
men attempted to rob a store next to the
burning building. They were caught and
locked up. The following is a list of the men
injured:

DAVIS, HOWARD, fireman of Engine Com-
pany No. 23, severed cut on head; taken to
Gouverneur Hospital.
BERT, ALBERT, employee in the hall; ribs
fractured and internal injuries; taken to Gouver-
neur Hospital.
LISSAUER, SIGMUND, of No. 254 Stanton
street; right leg and hip fractured; taken to
Gouverneur Hospital; may die.
GORMAN, FREDERICK, of No. 110 Seventh
street; burned about head and face; taken to
Gouverneur Hospital.
STAHL, FREDERICK, policeman, East One
Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Station;
burned about the face and neck; taken to
Gouverneur Hospital.
WHITE, GEORGE, of No. 74 Stanton street;
burned about face, hands and neck; taken to
Gouverneur Hospital.

Liberty Hall is a five-story brick build-
ing, owned by Max Schwartz. There is a
cave on the ground floor, and upstairs are
several small and large rooms. It is the
principal hall of the East Side for balls
and receptions. It is also a great gathering
place for Bohemians. Artists often visit
the place for the purpose of painting
There are also ten sleeping rooms in the
house, fixed up to comply with the Italian
Hotel law. There were several lodgers in
the hall at the time.

Explosion Started the Blaze.

Two girls were scrubbing in the kitchen
at 9 o'clock when suddenly a sheet of
flame shot up through the light shaft in
the rear of the building; there was a loud
report at the same time. The cry of fire
was raised, and the sleeping men in the
place were aroused. The whole building
was ablaze in a few minutes.

All the men got out safely except Albert
Ebert, who was burned. Ebert was on the
top floor, and ran to the stairs only to
find his escape by that way cut off by
dense smoke. He ran to the window and
jumped out, landing in his arms and passed him
through the window where Pearl stood
clinging to his leg. A great cheer arose
from the crowd as he fell. The man who
rescued him was also injured. Again Howe
swung his body across the gap, and again a human life was snatched
from the very jaws of death. More cheers
greeted this second triumph of the daring
lifesaver.

But there was still another life to be
saved. Howe had no sooner rescued Lang
than a third man appeared, crying for
assistance. He was Ferdinand Schmidt.
By this time the flames had reached the
ladder, and the heroic fireman was almost
smothered in his dense smoke. But Howe
never faltered. He swung his body into po-
sition for the third time, but it came near
being the last of his life.

Support Gave Way.

The iron shutter hook on which one foot
rested, and which held the main weight of
his body, gave way, and it seemed as though
the brave man would be dashed to death.
Pearl clung to the other leg like a demon.
The crowd, under Captain Donohue, who
were hoisting the ladder, and who had al-
most reached the struggling fireman, re-
doubled their efforts.

"By God, the man at the window has
jumped on him!" came the shout from the
street, and through the clouds of smoke
and flame two men, instead of one, were
seen suspended from the window, strug-
gling in the air.

Schmidt had jumped just as Howe's foot-
ing gave way. He had become suddenly
crushed and leaped on the fireman's back.
Howe was almost dragged from the win-
dow, though Pearl shut his teeth hard and
held on with the grip of a demon. But when
it seemed to be all over with Howe, and
his strength was rapidly giving way, the
ladder reached him. Placing his foot on
it, he secured the needed support. In his
desperate effort to save himself he swung
his body suddenly about and dung the man
on his back through the open window.

The Rescuer Exhausted.

Howe was then pulled back through the
window and fell exhausted on the floor.
He was bruised and his head was injured,
but it was not long before he recovered.
Fireman Pearl, too, was greatly weakened,
and Schmidt was so badly injured that he
was taken to Gouverneur Hospital.

"I did only what any other man in the
performance of his duty would do," said
Fireman Howe last night, "and I am very
glad that I was able to render the men who
were rescued a service. But I think the
credit belongs to Pearl."

Taking Out the Inmates.

Policeman Hinds was the first on the
scene when the fire broke out, and gave
the alarm. All the inmates of the house
were asleep. When the firemen arrived the
policeman directed them to the rescue of
E. Bergmann, the steward, his wife and
child, who were in the rear of the burning
building. It was with great difficulty that
they were all rescued. They were taken
down a ladder and transferred to the roof
of an adjoining building. Several others
escaped, but lost all their clothing.

The house was completely gutted. The
total loss will be \$5,000. It is believed Por-
ter Esel accidentally set fire to the over-
green decorations. He ran away the mo-
ment the fire started and did not alarm the
sleeping waiters. It was only when the
police came that they were aroused.

KEEPERS FIGHT A MADMAN.

Insane Inventor, of Hammon, N. J., Vi- olent in His Cell.

Hammon, N. J., Jan. 2.—The watchers
and nightkeeper of the Atlantic County In-
sane Asylum had a fierce encounter yester-
day with Charles E. Fowler, a maniac
inventor of this city.

Yesterday morning a keeper entered his
cell. Fowler dashed toward him and struck
at his head with an iron bar, which he
had torn from the door. The keeper dodged
the blow and grabbed the iron. He then
cried for help.

Fowler got possession of the bar, as the
other men entered. They grabbed him,
but Fowler was so strong that they could
do nothing with him, and they left the
maniac in his cell with the bar, which
had been almost bent double in the fight.

Fowler's place of business in this city
has been closed and his brother is now
here, trying to collect the many hundred
dollars which are due his brother.

Captain Har-

Bridgeport, N. J.,
Hand, of Port Mor-
on the charge
ade of the
a killed
charge, C.

... the City ...

... the City ...

... the City ...

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